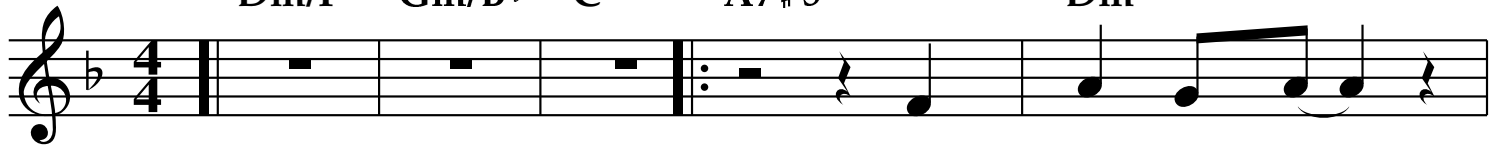


# Her World


Phil Mills

Dm/F Gm/B<sup>b</sup> C A7#5 Dm




Her faith is strong;  
But by her side \_  
Though I am young,

Gm/B<sup>b</sup>




she can be - lieve in you \_ and me And she  
stand the sens - i - bly \_ in - sane, Each  
I turn jad - ed and \_ re - signed. As a

C A7#5




looks be - yond \_ to the peo - ple we might  
one a torch \_ hop - ing she will fan their  
shield, I stand \_ for her dreams to grow be -

Dm



be While cit - ies burn, \_ she is  
flames. No sac - ri - fice \_ too  
hind. To save lost souls \_ or have

Gm/B<sup>b</sup> C



lost in rev - er - ie But as fi - re dies, \_  
great, the wise \_ ex - plain And then of - fer up \_  
love re - turned \_ in kind, I would not de - stroy \_

Dm 1  
Gm/B<sup>b</sup>

she re - builds from mem - or - y.  
 one who'd make us whole a - gain.  
 the world in - side her mind.

2,3  
 Gm/B<sup>b</sup> A7#5 Gm/B<sup>b</sup> A7#5

Like a child, she de - lights in bits of

Dm Gm/B<sup>b</sup> A7#5

col - oured glass.

Like a moun - tain, she stands firm be -

Dm C Gm/B<sup>b</sup>

neath the stars..

In her world, we treat each oth - er

Dm C Gm/B<sup>b</sup> Dm

kind - ly;

In her world, we're bet - ter than we are.

A7#5 Dm A7#5 Dm

History:

September, 2011